

Cleveland, Oct. 8, 1853.

My Dear Wife:

125 I take it for granted that you have been expecting a line from me, mail after mail, and experienced something of disappointment at receiving nothing till now. You know I told you, before leaving home, that I expected to be so circumstanced, on my route, as to find it difficult to jot down any account of my progress; and this has proved to be the fact. Even now, I have only a few moments (before leaving for Adrian, Michigan) to tell you how I have got along.

All the way from Boston to this city, our trains were much behind their time. We were two hours late at Albany, and in the same proportion all the way through; so that, instead of reaching Buffalo on Tuesday morning, we did not arrive till one o'clock; so that we lost the morning train for Cleveland. At Rochester, Mrs. Burtis, Miss Susan Anthony, Rev. Antoinette Brown, and several other friends, joined us on their way to the Convention, and we had a very pleasant time. I was a good deal fatigued by my "all night's ride," on getting to Buffalo, but concluded I would go on with the friends on the next night to this city. Accordingly, at nine o'clock in the evening, I got into the cars for that purpose, but, just before starting, concluded to beat a retreat, and stay all night at the hotel. During the night, a large fire broke out, burning over four acres



in extent, though the buildings were not valuable. I do not fancy the place. In the morning, I left for Cleveland, and on the way, at Erie, had a tremendous thunder-storm, accompanied with hail that speedily covered the ground. I arrived here in the afternoon, and in the evening went to the Women's Rights Convention, where I found James L. Sweeney, Mott, L. C. Burleigh, Joseph Barker, wife and daughter, Lucy Brinn, <sup>S. S. & A. K. Foster,</sup> and a host of others. Nine meetings were held in succession, the hall being filled to overflowing, and the behaviour of the audience all that could be desired, with few exceptions. The women speakers have acquitted themselves with great ability, and carried off the palm.

Nothing has transpired of special interest to me, except that, yesterday, I had my nose pulled by a brother of the Rev. Dr. Kevin, for calling the latter to his face, in meeting, a rowdy and a black-guard - of which, "particulars hereafter." My nose is still in working order, so harm whatever have been done.

I meant to have filled the sheet, if possible, but I am interrupted every moment by company, and my time is up. I am good health and spirits, and anticipate a pleasant time in Michigan.

Love to all the children and Eliza. Hoping to hear from you at Adrian, I remain,

Yours, lovingly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.







Posters - Cleveland,  
Oct. 8, 1853.

Mrs. Helen C. Garrison,  
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